The Funny Side of Life.



Published by the Press Publishing Company, No. 53 to 63 Park Row, New York. Entered at the Post-Office at New York as Second-Class Mail Matter.

VOLUME 42 NO. 14,813.

travels?

sitting around on the Steppes.

said it disfigured me."

against such a disfigurement.

longer wears a Long face.

is called a portfolio.

"No, but they're still Moody.

IN TURKEY.

"In most countries a Cabinet office

"In Turkey I suppose it's called a

A RUN OF LUCK.

and the very next week he was killed

A CASE OF COPYING.

"How can England hope to conquer

"Well, they might kopje Delarey"

"What do you think of the plan of

shooting mail from New York to Phila

READY MADE.

"He wanted to propose, but he was

afraid words would fail him, so he had

his proposal all written out before

A NEW POET.

Speaking of poetry, we always like

to keep in touch with the Fayette (W.

Va.) Journal. Mr. Jo Hill is an occa-

stonal contributor to the Journal, and

He sticks to his caste from first to last,

And for pants he makes his skindo."

—Washington Post,

SOMEBODIES.

BULLER, SIR REDVERS-is one of

the most skilful cooks in England, and

would have little trouble obtaining the

position of chef in any first-class res-

HOATE. AMBASSADOR - has recov-

ered from his severe attack of in-fluenza, and is back at his desk in the

"HIN-TAN-SUN-the richest Chinaman

in America, came to San Francisco as

a boy in the steerage, started a lot-

tery business and is now worth sev

EDWARD VII.-has inaugurated a new

era of hospitality by having refresh-

ments served to ladies who come to

the palace to pay their respects to the

quently determines the metre of his

poems by humming some well-known air and then writing words to fit it. Thus, "The Road to Mandalay" can

be sung to the tune of "The Wearing

never takes a meal away from his

WOMAN'S WORLD.

Englishwomen are said to be the finest

Young Mrs. John D. Rockefeller, jr.,

be used to induce her husband to give

has proved that her influence will a

home if he can avoid doing so

United States Embassy at London.

taurant.

eral millions.

King and Queen.

of the Green."

walkers in the world

last week he handed in this one:

The poor, benighted Hindoo,

He does the best he kindo:

delphia by means of pneumatic pipes?

"It's only a pipe dream.

"A ready-made suit, ch?"

the Boers, after their late setback?"

"That man always did have luck."

"Smithers insured his life for \$25,000

"I shaved off my mustache because

"I suppose her face was firmly set

"I hear the Navy Department no

THE MAYOR'S DUTY.

The public will watch with interest to see what course Mayor Low will pursue with regard to the position taken by Police Commissioner Partridge and Deputy Commissioner Thurston in refusing to second the efforts of The World to solve the McAuliffe murder mystery.

Speaking in his official capacity and authority, and thereby assuming to represent his superiors in authority, the Commissioner and the Mayor, Deputy Commissioner Thurston makes the following remarkable declaration:

The World has undertaken to prove that McAuliffe was murdered and to force responsibility on the police officers, and we prefer to let The World work out its own case.

The "we" in this statement includes the Commis sioner and the Mayor. Commissioner Partridge has sufficiently indicated his view of his duty in the case by refusing to permit an examination of the records of the men attached to the West Forty-seventh street station at the time of McAuliffe's arrest. Mayor Low has ? promised to answer The World's request for his co-operation as soon as he has consulted with Commissioner Partridge.

It is this answer which the public will eagerly await. Much depends on it. One of the first duties expected of a reform administration is that it will clear an important department of city government from all suspicion in a subway explosion. of complicity in a cruel and revolting murder.

modest pension to the last survivor of the war of 1812 it is easy to figure out that in 1988 we shall still be paying pensions to the survivors of our benevolent intervention in the Philippines.

A LESSON WELL LEARNED.

Immediately after the Park Avenue Hotel catastrophe The Evening World took occasion to predict that, except for a few perfunctory recommendations, the finding of the Coroner's Jury would be farcical, with no direct fixing of responsibility. And it advised a rigid investigation and improvement of similar existing conditions of danger in hotels and theatres as the best use to which the lesson of the disaster could be put. The verdict has fully justified the prediction, and the great amount of good already accomplished by Supt. Stewart and his inspectors shows the soundness of the advice then given. Interviews with ironwork firms indicate how generally New Yorkers are taking to heart the warning of the fire and its unnecessary sacrifice of life. All these firms report a greatly increased demand for fire-escapes, orders coming not only from notels and apartment-houses but from those worst of fire-traps, private residences.

It is a healthy scare. No such individual alarm followed the burning of the Windsor Hotel three years ago. though its casualty list was larged. The fright is a good fruit of the disaster and while it is on it might be well to put the hallboys and elevator men of the smaller apartment-houses through a course of instruction. How much does the average darky who stays on watch in the hali at night know of what will be expected of him in case of fire? Does he even know the location of the nearest

Penny Wise and Pound Foolish .- An appropriation of only \$75,000 for the expenses of New York State's representation at the Louisiana Purchase Centennial Exp st tion would do the State more harm than good by making the State ridiculous in the eyes of visitors from all parts

WHERE ARE THE ARBITRATORS

When the Dayton cash-register strike was settled last week, after a year of useless conflict and mutual loss, great credit was given to the National Civic Federation for its efficient service, although its only service consisted in offering a room for the meeting which led to the settlement of the strike.

Now, after six weeks of parleying and threatening. the freight handlers' strike in Boston has been started under conditions which threaten serious and wide-extending loss to valuable business interests. Both sides SHAW SECRETARY-of the Treasury, appear to be equally determined in their refusal to come

These are conditions which call in a special manner for friendly and impartial arbitration-for the intervention of just such a body as the National Civic Federation. It is an opportunity for the Federation to show its efficiency, but it does not appear that any aid in averting the disaster of the strike is to be expected from that body.

The Mule as a Scapegoat.-British public opinion is now fully satisfied that the latest South African defeat was fue wholly to the American people. And there are those who insist that the British public is definent in the same who insist that the British public is deficient in the sense Church. She has begun very modestly

LINDENTHAL'S BALLOT-BOXES.

When Bridge Commissioner Lindenthal's inventive genius is in full working order its output of ideas is something phenomenal. And how wide their range is!

Mande Adams owns mining property in Leadville. Col., which may bring good returns. It was left her by Capt. John Yesterday it was tall terminal buildings and an outlay F of \$10,000,000; to-day it is a simple little \$2 ballot-box who had much to do with the start of the young actress in her profession.

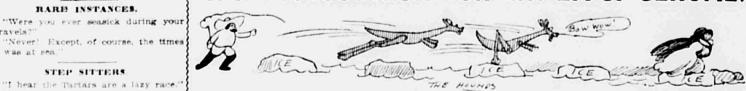
Mr. Whittier's snowtakes to receive the million of the young actress in her profession. Several years ago Miss Adams, as she Mr. Whittier's snowflakes to register the will of the has been known to the stage, was vis-bridge traveller.

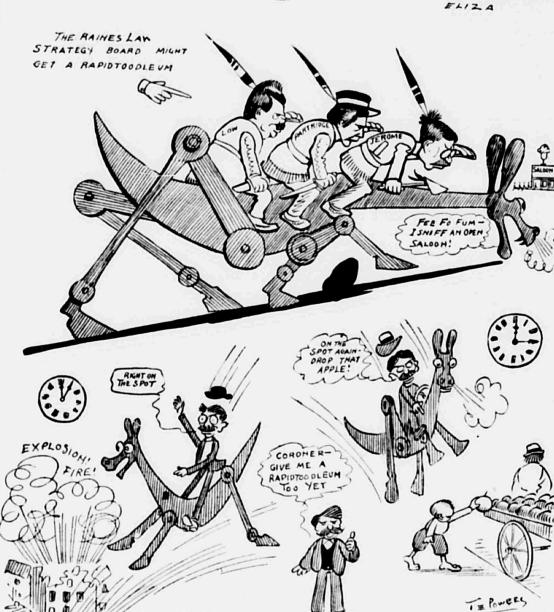
The questions to be asked on these coupons are: "In what part of Brooklyn do you live? At what hour do you use the bridge? Would you prefer to cross by turned out when Capt Evans died that it farm?" for The growth of the property in Leadyille. This was thought to be only fun, but it turned out when Capt Evans died that it. ferry?" &c. The answers, properly tabulated, will give the Commissioner an inkling, he thinks, of that omthe Commissioner an inkling, he thinks, of that omniscience that seems necessary for the settling of the bridge-crush problem. The voice of the people in this matter will be the voice of the Commissioner.

It is an idea in which there are great possibilities. If developed we may soon have the ballot-box in profitable daily use and the majority rule prevailing everywhere. Motormen about to take the chances of just "rights." missing a steam engine, tunnel engineers in doubt whether to run past the red light, hotel clerks uncertain whether to ring the alarm gongs-what a relief to them to call for a show of hands or a straw vote before tak- will of the whole civilized world ing action! And when the scheme is in general use we hall build a statue to Lindenthal and his Great Idea and preserve him and it for the gratitude of posterity.

lorry to Have Him Go.-Several million American sovreigns who did not know of Prince Henry's existence year ago now regard him as as big a man as Brother Our notions of princes . re better than they were. we may plume ourselves a little on the reputa-

JOKES OF OUR OWN A RAPIDTOODLEUM FOR EAT-EM-UP JEROME. BORROWED JOKES.





My Rapidtoodleum is the thing with which to run crime to earth wherever and whenever it shows its heejious head. It will reach any spot in a jiffy, and it is just the Fromage-de-Brie for a Willie-on-the-Speck like District-Attorney Jerome. It doesn't make any difference how far apart the spots are, my Rapidtoodleum will clear the distance in a standing jump. It heats trolley cars to a jelly and makes auto cabs ashamed they were ever turned out of the shop.

The Raines Law Strategy Board, too, might use it to fine advantage. The Rapidtoodleum can sniff an open saloon across four wards, and will land the Strategy Board at the front or side door before the man with the thirst has blown the foam from his beer or lifted his dose of forty-rod to his chin. All the Strategists will have to do then will be to tie the offending bartender to the tall of the Rapidtoodleum and whisk him to the nearest SAMMY SUBURB, Per T. E. Powers.

UP-TO-DATE BARGAINS.

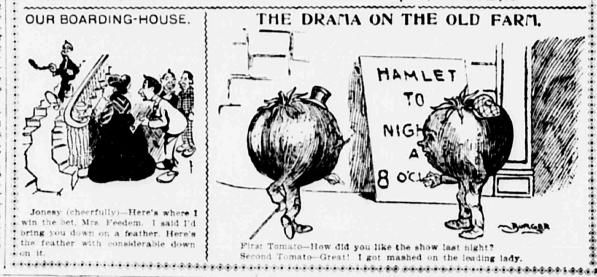




Cholly-Now, what does this "tax per capita" mean? Do you s'pose it's the same thing as "head tax?" Grimly-Yes; but you needn't worry. They won't assess you.



Jonesy (cheerfully)-Here's where I win the bet, Mrs. Feedem. I said I'd



HISTORY ELUCIDATED.

"What did the Puritans come to this country for?" asked a Massachusetts cacher of a class in American history. To worship in their own way and nake other people do the same," was the reply.-Stray Stories.

SWEETNESS.

A sentimental editor out in Kansas asks: "Are there any sweeter words in the English language than these, 'I love you?" Perhaps not; but the words. "Here's that dollar I borrowed." are not lacking in eloquent and delightful enunciation.-Kansas City Star.

TOO LATE.

"Say, I'm not getting any returns rom the advertisement you persuaded me to put in your wall calendar." "It's on the December sheet. People will see it during the Christmas shopping season, and it'll draw like a house afire."—Chicago Tribune.

MANIFESTLY WRONG.

'Yes," said the head of the firm, "Miss & addie is a good bookkeeper, but she nakes some queer mistakes." "What, for instance?" asked the silent

partner. "Well, she enters our messenger boy's wages under the head of 'running expenses."-Philadelphia Express,

CORNERED.

"That woman next door," she said, "is the newsiest thing. She's forever standing in her dining-room peeping over nto ours."

"How do you know?" asked her husand.-Philadelphia Record.

UNSYMPATHETIC.

"Bunkins takes life very easy." "But he is always telling hard-luck stories.

"Yes, that shows his shrewdness. If 2 e put in all that time telling funny stories people would say he was loaf-ing."-Washington Star.

SPARING NO EXPENSE.

'How are you going to decorate your uilding when Prince Henry comes?" "We shall have all the typewriter girls use royal purple ribbons."-Chicago Tri-

STUCK UP. She's awfully stuck up."

"Awfully! I never saw any one make worse botch of trying to appear high--Philadelphia Bulletin. ******************

FOOTLIGHTS.

Jessie Dodd is considering an offer to go on the road with "The Country Editor" company, which is now being organized for a short spring tour. Miss Dodd is an exceedingly clever characte

Robert McWade is about to revive h ersion of "Rip Van Winkle," in which he toured this country for many years. saw Mr. McWade not long ago on the street, and thought he was looking almost as young as his son, Robert, Jr., who is a member of the Murray Hill Stock Company.

Pretty Mary Karr, in a mixed brown heviot suit and a knitted waistcoat afternoon. Miss Karr has two excelmade her choice between them as yet She expects to appear during the sum-mer in the ingenue role of a play which Harry Corson Clarke will produce.

Will McConnell, Amelia Bingham's new business representative, is known from Maine to California as a hustler of the most pronounced type. Mr. McConnell enjoys all kinds of popularity in the "profesh," and his fund of aneedotes is inexhaustible. As a raconteur he takes all the honors.

JANE GORDON.

WIRELESS.

When the wireless telephones Have been perfected, onversational cyclones May be expected. That we'd take chances If a message should be sent By way of Kansas.

There the wireless air'd be crossed By breeze and zephyr, Such as have so wildly tossed The beard of Pfeffer; And the roaring, ranting gale

Would simply bellow Over cornfield, hill and vale A windy "Hello!"

Will the wireless telephones, In accents whizzy, Tell us, in soft, girlish tones,

Will they fetch another trust To set us gawking At a sign: "Our Patrons Must Not Breathe While Talking?"

Josh Wink, in the Baltimore

LETTERS FROM THE **PEOPLE** seat in a car. Then when in a seat they New York like Pompton or Hackensack ones to suffer as the result of the re- such a candidate is good looking and

Call for Boer Flags. To the Editor of The Evening World:

public, who deserve the praise and good GEO. KIRKEGAARD, No. 514 Pearl street, New York City.

The Human Ostrich.

the Editor of The Evening World:

take a paper out and bury their faces to him. Still he will, in his wanderings cent fire on upper Madison avenue. I pleasing to the eye.

Hot Shot for Jerseymen.

To the Editor of The Evening World: to laughing at a Jerseyman," I will say a Jerseyman. He brings to our busy it would take more than one guess to minds the greatness of a small town and because they think it is their right. There are thousands of ostriches runreply to the "how and when," but the the smallness of a great city, and we Have you ever seen a woman trying to There are thousands of detrical the second of the smallness of a great city, and ning wild in our streets to-day. These whyfore is easy. The Jerseylte is often can't help but smile a few smiles. ostriches are found mostly in our cars. as full of brag as Jersey is of 'skeeters, They are not the ostriches from the Take a Jersey Rube on a visit to the wilds of Africa, but from our own cities. Metropolis. He is always tellin' the These estriches always push women and gosh firedest doin' up our way you ever to the Editor of The Evening World: know anything of politics? If she does, children aside in their mad rush for a hearn tell of, and they ain't nothin' in

To the Editor of The Evening World:

In answer to "Suydam's" question as to "why, when and how folks first took to laughing at a Jerseyman," I will say

to laughing at a Jerseyman," I will say

Praises Firemen.

Your paper has always been out for in it. Thus, with their faces out of about town, gaze at everything in sight wish to say that my loss would have Your paper has always been out for "rights." Why not advocate a general sight, they think because they cannot see the ladies standing up the ladies at tunnel excavation, and after telling one capture of Gen. Lord Methuen. Let us honor our brothers in a sister Reweeks telling the folks all about the pleased to speak in their behalf, wonders of the metropolis. If you meet ERICH HABERHAND, Hotel Roland.

What Say Women to This?

Women want suffrage. They want it catch a car? Nine times out of ten she misses the car. This shows great busiThe Slush Nuisance.

To the Editor of The Evening World: Why are contractors allowed dumo srow and filth on Knickerbocker avenue between Grove and Linder streets. Brooklyn, on the next block from Public School No. 116? Little children going to school have got to walk through deep slush. Are the parents to stand by and say nothing A. D. R.

Childish Wisdom. To the Editor of The Evening World:

How is it that in the Brooklyn and

MR.B.B.TALKS Right Off the Bat.



AM the Baseball.

You may have heard of Me once or twice. I'm a pretty well-known rounder.

That's a toke. I'm just full of jokes.

y Funny Fellow get together.

Everybody gets to be such a Mad Wag when talking about Just about this time of year the Artist and the Screaming-

And the Artist draws a picture of a Little Boy and an Old Gentleman. And the Screamingly Funny Fellow writes these Lines: "Boy-Please, sir, may I get off this afternoon? I have to

go to my grandmother's funeral?" And the Artist draws a picture of the Grand Stand at a Ball Game.

And the Little Boy and the Old Gentleman sit side by side. And the Screamingly Funny Fellow writes thus: "!!!--!!!--? ? ?"

It is very Droll.

Also, this is the time of year when Managers most do talk. And any able-fingered Reporter can sit in his office and write what they say without going near them.

For this is the burden of their song: "Why, say, it's a Pipe. "My club will annex that Pennant just as sure as Apples

"Honest, it's a shame to take the Money "Why, say, that new pitcher can throw a ball clear through the door of a burglar-proof safe and never wrench his arm.

"And every time that new Outfielder goes to Bat, it's a "Come around to the Club-house next Fall and see how

nicely the Pennant harmonizes with our furniture." I'm used to this kind of talk.

I'm used to a lot of things. I'm used to being knocked around.

I'm used to High Life. I'm the only person on record that can go off on a Bat

and never get called down by the W. C. T. U I'm the National Game, that's what I am.

Old Drs. Funk and Wagnalls will tell you so. Consult them when in doubt as to my status,

They furnish you a nice little diagram, on Page 168, which shows one gentleman in the act of imitating a Kangaroo, and another gentleman standing on one leg like a hu-

man Pelican. You must look this thing up.

It is funny without being vulgar.

Anyway, I'm the National Game, and ready to deal out

Bags and doubles and home runs and balks and base hits And errors and interferences and singles and muffs And flies and fowls and coaches and batteries and fumbles

On-decks and spikes and steals and grounders and slide

and

In fact, from now on I'm I-T, IT and

W. W. AULICK.

of white and black worsted, decidedly odd and fetching, was on the alley this afternoon. Miss Karr has two excel-

An Obligato to Dr. Savage's Hammer.

ADIES, I move a vote of thanks to Dr. Minot Savage," chirrupped breezy Nell Cullen, of Montana, as she entered the boarding-house dining-room on her eighth day in New York. "At last we women who cannot afford \$100,000 worth of jewelry, even for gala occasions,

have a man champion. We are avenged. Hurrah! "Did you see what he said about the opera-boxholders Whew! But he must have made them sit up. And they deserved every word of it, even though, his declaration to the contrary, they don't look much like any Fiji Islanders or Goshoot Indians I ever saw.

"Of course, it isn't pleasant to think that when you've got \$49 worth of glittery gems radiating from your system you suggest a Fiji Islander, and it is far worse to have one's diamond stomacher likened to a wampum belt or a string of scalps or bears' teeth, but neither is it nice to feel like a plain, ordinary, undecorated savage by comparison with the lovely Fijians of the first and second tiers

"Ah, those stomachers and tlaras and jewelled collars and things, how wicked they make us feel! That's where the trouble is located. Any woman knows that those jewels are worn simply to make other women envious. And, of course, they do. A modest, unobtrusive longing for a little runabout automobile takes an 'also ran' place about the same minute that one gets into that opera-house, and begins to wish for the contents of a pawnshop with which to conceal one's commonplaceness.

"The next time I go to the opera I'm going to sit in the family circle with the opera enthusiasts and other sensible impossibles, where the stage will be the centre of the pic-I was up there for the last Saturday night 'pop.' That top gallery seems especially constructed to keep off the diamond glare. It was really a great comfort. The nost wonderful part of it was that everybody listened to the music. They seemed to enjoy it, in fact. I was delighted. I actually forgot that there was a diamond in the house for a while.

"But there was oodles and oodles of them. Broadway show-windows are dim and dinky displays, as the reverend Doc. says, alongside of a millionairess in a dollyket dithy ramh in skewgee minor and with a bootful of sparklers sprinkled in rhinestony profusion over her splendiferous togs. That's why we diamondless female sexers rejoice and rah-rah-rah! like hungry college youths, when the Doctor se gayly soaks our gem-incrusted sister with his rib-roasting rhetoric. More power, say I, ladies and gentlemen, to the

fist with which Dr. Savage pounds his pulpit!" And with that Nell went way up to the head of the table

THE MODERN BANDIT.

First Bandit-How is the lady missionary quoted by the

First Bandit-What in thunder does that mean Second Bandit-It means that she can be easily kidnapped, but that the kidnappers will be lucky if they get any ransom. There is a possibility that her friends could raise \$200,

Brigands' Commercial Agency? Second Bandit-I find that she is marked "A-7-11-xx-**."

but before counting on this it would be well to investigate the private archives of the agency. That's all,

"Ain't what a shame?"

misses the car. This shows great business activity, indeed! Does a woman know anything of politics? If she does, she usually knows only that such and "REGINALD GREEN, aged can, she usually knows only that such and "REGINALD GREEN, aged can, "Ain't what a shame?"

"Ain't what a shame?"

"Why, that any woman should think of coming out here as a missionary without any rich friends to back her up.

"EGINALD GREEN, aged can, "Cleveland Plain Dealer,"